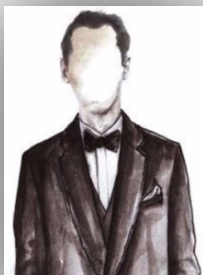




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## Those People are Friends (Part II)



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### Chapter 1 by Nate

This is the continuation of "Those People Are Friends" the first story was not made by me, but it ended in a cliffhanger and I can't stand it so I decided to make a second one. The first one was made by; Brock Thompson, MochaMika, theRANDOM\_, Magnolia, Kendall, ImaLeo, and banana.

My dad, my dad, why my dad? He was pale as a vampire, and bloody as a person that got stabbed every where (I MEAN EVERYWHERE). "What happened to you?" I asked. He said very weakly "Don't tell them anything, no matter what"

Dr. Harris bursted in and said "Ohh, lookie here, we got our self a crier." He then dragged me over to a chair and sat in one across from me and smirked, this made my eyes light up with fire. It made me want to stand up and beat him to death. "Alright we got another few questions for you. Yes, the same ones." he said. I never answered a single question. Each time I didn't answer they kicked and punched my dad. Every time I yelled "STOP IT," but it was no use.

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